

WEEKLY COURIER.

C. DOANE, Publisher.

JASPER, INDIANA.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

News from Everywhere.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

REV. LEONARD BACON, D.D., LL.D., the eminent preacher and writer, died at his home in New Haven, Conn., on the 24th, aged nearly 82.

A SENSATIONAL episode in the Guiteau trial occurred on the 28th, when he was placed in the prisoner's dock, by order of the Court, on account of his persistent violation of order and decorum. In enforcing this decision Judge Cox said in effect that the extreme latitude hitherto permitted the prisoner had been for the purpose of affording the experts in court the fullest opportunity to judge of his mental and moral characteristics, and that the District-Attorney has expressly desired this freedom be granted the prisoner. The expert testimony being now about concluded, the Court said no further good could result from these unseemly exhibitions of the prisoner, and he should therefore insist hereafter upon the orderly conduct of the case. Guiteau at first manifested the greatest repugnance to being removed to the prisoner's dock, promising to keep quiet if allowed to remain inside the bar. The order was, however, enforced, and the prisoner took his place in court for the first time as a common criminal.

MR. H. C. WESTWORTH, for many years General Passenger Agent of the Michigan Central Railway, is dead.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY HEWES, pastor of the Fifth Baptist Church, San Francisco, Cal., committed suicide by cutting his throat. He had recently shown symptoms of mental derangement.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR received New Year's callers at the Executive Mansion, assisted by the following ladies: Mesdames Logan, Cameron, Pendleton, Jones, James, Miller, Pierson and Robeson.

COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY.

THE Riley County Bank, of Manhattan, Kans., has suspended, following upon the suicide of the Cashier, Jesse K. Winship.

SOUTH CAROLINA planters are apprehensive that the colored exodus now taking place from that State will cause the loss of the cotton crop.

JAY GOULD has assumed the Presidency of the Webash Road, vice Solon Humphreys, resigned.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

AT Biddleford, Me., on the 28th, Lean Moore, a young man, shot and killed his affianced, Miss Belle Cushman, and then put a bullet through his own head. Moore was a clerk in a Boston store, at home on a holiday visit. Miss Cushman was a school-teacher. Each was about twenty-one years of age. Their families are highly respectable. It is supposed jealousy was the cause of the tragedy.

MRS. M. F. KAPPEGE, of New Orleans, gave her four-year-old boy a pistol to play with, at the same time showing him how to aim it. The child pointed the pistol at his mother, it was in some way discharged, and Mrs. Kappage fell to the floor dead, the bullet having pierced her brain. Of course she "did not know it was loaded."

PHILIP E. GLEY, of Venango, Ellsworth County, Kansas, on the night of the 28th was murdered and robbed and his house burned. The perpetrators of the deed are not known.

ED. NELMS, one of the escaped prisoners from the Hernando (Miss.) Jail, was shot and killed by Chief Davis, of the Memphis police, on the 29th, while making for the Arkansas shore. Nelms was convicted of murder.

OLE THOMPSON, a wealthy Norwegian farmer of Jacksonville Township, Chickasaw County, Iowa, was found murdered on the farm of his son-in-law, John Attleson, the head being nearly severed from the body. When last seen Thompson was in company with his nephew, of the same name. The best apparent feeling existed between the uncle and nephew, and no cause can be assigned for the horrible crime except that the latter is "cranky."

AT Powee Valley, near Louisville, Ky., a pistol in the hands of a 14-year-old daughter of Judge Muir was accidentally discharged, the bullet striking Miss Blanche Wessinger, resulting in her death in a short time. The girls were cousins, and about the same age.

ESON BOLIN, his wife, and four young children not long since emigrated from Stone County, Mo., to Benton County, Ark., taking up their residence at the village of Rogers. A few days ago Bolin was shot and killed while asleep in bed, and his wife was suspected of the murder, which she thereupon confessed, alleging as a justification therefor that he had frequently threatened her life, that he had murdered two men, was a horse-thief, and a bad man generally. She was taken to Bentonville and lodged in jail to await trial, where after a few days' confinement she cut her throat from ear to ear, using for that purpose a knife which she had borrowed from the jailer for the ostensible purpose of ripping up a dress. Mrs. Bolin's maiden name was Johnson, and her mother, now Mrs. Gibson, and other relatives reside in Andrew County, Mo.

AT Kansas City, on the night of the 30th, Police Officer Martin Hynes undertook to arrest Clay Crenshaw, proprietor of the White House Saloon, for maltreating his wife. Crenshaw, who was crazed with drink, drew his revolver and the officer did the same. Several shots were exchanged. The officer was shot through the heart and fell dead upon the floor. Crenshaw was shot in the right side and neck, but managed to

run for some distance, when he was captured. His wounds are serious, if not fatal.

COL. E. W. FILES, a well-known citizen of Ashley County, Ark., was recently shot and killed in cold blood by James Stephens, a neighbor, for the alleged offense of killing some hogs belonging to the latter. Stephens admitted the murder. He is in jail.

A NEGRO named Gabriel White was hanged at Waltersboro, S. C., on the 30th, for the murder of Frederick Bellinger, another negro, in 1879.

AT Gore, O., an unknown man opened the door of the residence of Mary Terrell, a widow, and sent a bullet through her brain. Two of her daughters were in the room when she was killed, but failed to recognize the assassin. Morgan Richards, a farm hand employed upon a neighboring farm, has been arrested charged with the murder. No motive for the crime has been developed.

WILLIAM H. ERN, the St. Louis wife-murderer, was hanged on the 30th.

JOEL JOHNSTON, a well-known citizen of Baldwin County, Ala., was shot from behind a tree by a negro as he was returning home recently. Though mortally wounded, Johnston managed to crawl to his house and told his brother of the assault. The brother started out, and in an encounter with the murderer both were fatally shot.

PAUL PRINGLE and Edward Butler, both colored, were hanged at Mansfield, La., on the 30th. The crime of which they were convicted was robbery and attempted murder, their victim being also a colored man. He is not yet dead, but his physicians say he can not live.

A LARGE frame boarding-house near Richburg, Allegany County, N. Y., owned and occupied by Garret Abers, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 1st and Mr. Abers' three children, aged from ten to thirteen, perished in the flames. Mrs. Abers was sick with fever at the time, and her husband, who was watching by her bedside, had fallen asleep. He was awakened just in time to seize his wife in his arms and carry her out of the burning building. He then endeavored to return for his children, but the flames barred his ingress.

HOM. THOMPSON MCKINNEY, late Chief Clerk of the Choctaw Council, was killed by Reuben Lucas, between whom an old feud existed. It is said Thompson was literally stoned to death.

R. T. ADAMS, proprietor of the Southern Hotel at Selma, Ala., interfered to stop a quarrel between Babe Burns and George K. Keipp, and was shot in the cheek by a bullet from Burns' pistol, intended for Keipp. Adams then drew a revolver and shot Burns three times, killing him on the spot.

JOHN H. RUSSELL, the murderer of John T. Smarr at Kansas City, died in jail on the morning of the 1st from the effects of morphia, presumably taken with suicidal intent. It is not known how he procured the poison, but it is supposed through the connivance of outside parties.

THREE lives were lost and some sixty persons injured at Shanesville, Tuscarawas County, O., on the last day of the year. Knights of Pythias were holding a fair and festival, the floor gave way and a red-hot stove and oil in the lamps came together. Many of the wounded can not recover.

EMMET CLOUD, a negro, was lynched in Southampton County, Va., for having murdered John Murrell and Thomas Glover, clerks in Prince's store. The double crime was committed for the purpose of robbery, the store being subsequently set on fire.

GEORGE S. REED, a young business man of San Francisco, in a fit of insanity shot his mother-in-law, Mrs. Smith, his little daughter, and himself, all fatally. Grief at the death of his wife, augmented by overwork, was the cause of his morbid condition.

THREE prisoners attacked their keepers at Graham, Texas, and were killed by citizens. One Deputy Sheriff lost his life and another was mortally wounded.

ANOTHER explosion, caused by the careless handling of dynamite, occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad extension, near Beaver Falls, Pa., on the 31st. Wilford Cunningham was fatally injured, John Burns seriously, and others slightly.

A PASSENGER train crashed through a viaduct at Kennebec, Me. Two persons were instantly killed and several fatally injured.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IT is understood that the British Government has divided the disturbed portions of Ireland into five or six districts, each of which is to be under the supervision of a sort of magistrate, who will be able to act without previous superior sanction, and have entire control of troops and police, with a view to prompt action in the event of a disturbance. It is believed that this is a preliminary step toward the enforcement of the payment of rent. The City and County of Dublin and nine other counties have been proclaimed under the Arms act.

THE capture and execution of Chief Arzate, long a terror of Presidio Del Norte and vicinity, and thirty of his band, near Chihuahua, Mexico, is confirmed.

TWELVE prisoners escaped from the Shreveport (La.) Jail on the night of the 27th, by making a breach through the iron cage and then piercing the brick wall of the Jail. Three of the escaped prisoners were under sentence of death for murder, two of them to be hanged on the 30th. It was believed they would be recaptured.

SMALL-POX in its most virulent form prevails in the vicinity of McCaulsylville and Fort Abercrombie, Dakota Territory, and is spreading rapidly. The disease seems to be singularly fatal, some victims dying within twenty-four hours of the attack. It is said that before death blood gushes from the ears, eyes and nose of the patients. These symptoms suggest that the disease is not simple small-pox, but is in the nature of the plague.

THE cowboys who raided the town of Caldwell, Kansas, and killed ex-Mayor

Meagher, have been captured in the Territory by Indian scouts and turned over to the Sheriff of Sumner County, who was in pursuit of them. Among the prisoners is Comanche Bill, at one time a celebrated Indian scout under Custer, but now known as a desperado.

THE County of Douglas, in Southern Dakota, was organized last winter, fraudulently, it is claimed, it having only about forty votes and some \$12,000 of taxable property. It now transpires that some \$300,000 in bonds have been issued by the officers of the county and put upon the Eastern market. Charles T. McCoy, a prominent politician of Bonhomie County, is supposed to be at the bottom of the fraud, and he has been arrested.

ROBERT L. LINDSAY, the Missouri land swindler, convicted at Steubenville, O., has been sentenced to nine years in the Penitentiary.

AN important arrest has been made at Bineon, N. M., of Wm. Hayden, Wm. Wambaugh, Dr. Paxton, James Ratte, McClintock, and Samuel Proctor, hotel-keeper at Bineon, part of an alleged organized gang of Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe freight-train thieves. Their depredations are large in value, and extending over several months.

INFORMATION has been received from Chihuahua, Mexico, of the extirpation of the Apache Chief Nana and his murdering band. Nana and some of his principal fighters were drawn up in line and shot by order of the Mexican authorities. The remainder of the band were sent to the City of Mexico, where they will be compelled to work in the mines for the remainder of their lives.

GUTTLER ENGEL, a prominent young lawyer of Milwaukee, formerly Probate Clerk, has committed forgeries and peculations to a large amount and absconded. He was Treasurer of several Jewish societies.

IRKMAN WELSHING, ex-Treasurer of Lee County, Iowa, has been indicted by the Grand Jury for the embezzlement of county funds. His deficit is said to be \$10,000.

FRANCISCO ALAMILLA, a Mexican political leader, lying in jail at Humaguillo, was shot without judge or trial.

At a meeting of leading citizens of Bismarck resolutions were adopted favoring a division of Dakota, the southern half to enter the Union as a State.

MRS. CRUSE, living at Florence, Los Angeles County, Cal., recently gave birth to six perfectly formed female children.

FORTY or more students of the Keokuk (Iowa) Medical College have been taken down with small-pox, the result, as is believed, of handling a cadaver brought from Chicago for dissection. The college faculty admit that such a body was received, but say the disease was detected before it was placed upon the dissecting-table. The college has been quarantined by the Board of Health.

IT is now believed that the recent triple murder at Ashland, Ky., of the Gibbons family, was committed by Gibbons, the father of two of the murdered persons, and that he drowned himself after committing the terrible crime. Mrs. Gibbons, who had separated from her husband on account of his violence, tells a tale that would warrant this conclusion.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

SENOR ROMERO has been appointed by the Mexican Government as a special envoy, charged with power to negotiate a treaty of commercial reciprocity with the United States. Senor Romero has been repeatedly Secretary of the Treasury in Mexico, and he has lived many years in this country as Mexican Minister. He is a progressive man.

GEN. GRANT is said to have reached the conclusion that Gen. Fitz John Porter was deeply wronged by dismissal from the Army, and will address an earnest appeal to President Arthur for the prompt restoration of the disgraced leader.

REDUCTION of public debt during December last, \$12,793,623.

GEORGE W. SHOENAKER, ex-Chief of Police of Terra Haute, Ind., committed suicide at the Spencer House, Indianapolis, by taking morphine. P. N. Kimball, proprietor of the Kimball House at Maquoketa, Iowa, ended his existence on account of business reverses.

W. E. GRAHAM, who killed, robbed and burned Philip Ealey at Venango, Ellsworth County, Kans., on the night of the 28th, was hanged by a mob in front of the Court-house Jan. 2. W. C. Rose would have met the same fate, but was taken from the jail and secured by the Sheriff during the excitement.

THE business of New York for the year, as exhibited by the returns of the Clearing-house, reached the unprecedented total of \$9,400,000,000.

GEN. BREWSTER has assumed charge of the Department of Justice.

MEMBERS of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Board of Aldermen who voted away the streets to elevated railroad corporations over the Mayor's veto, and in disregard of an injunction, have been arrested for contempt of court.

IN Sing Sing prison, New York, the other morning, Daniel Cash was killed by Angelo Corleto. Not a word was spoken, and the cause of the crime is a mystery.

UNDER the presidency of Thomas Davis, a company has been organized in Boston to build steamships which are expected to cross the Atlantic in less than a week. Nearly \$2,000,000 stock has been taken.

WILLIAM HOWARD, aged 13, hanged himself in a wood-shed at Buffalo, N. Y. He was an orphan and adopted son of Lawrence Moore. The boy had complained that his adopted parents ill-treated him and this is believed to have been the cause of the suicide.

A SALOON kept by two Germans at Palestine, Kosciusko County, Ind., was blown up by dynamite by unknown persons. This is the second building lost by these men in this way within the past three months.

Piercing the Divide.

THE recent completion of the Alpine tunnel by the Denver, South Park & Pacific Railroad Company demonstrates the daring nature of the nineteenth century engineering, and in addition thereto the tunnel is an object of interest as a work of no ordinary character. Through the courtesy of Superintendent C. W. Fisher and Chief Engineer Evans, the News has been enabled to present the following facts regarding the huge artificial cavern.

The tunnel is situated in Alpine Pass and pierces the great continental backbone. The summit of the mountain is also the boundary line between Chaffee and Gunnison Counties, entering the tunnel in the former county and emerging in the latter. The town of Hancock is situated about three miles to the east of the eastern entrance, and Pitkin, nine miles away, is the first town encountered while journeying westward.

The elevation of the tunnel was one of the serious obstacles encountered while performing the work. At an altitude of 11,534 feet it enters a mountain whose crest is 12,000 feet above the sea, and constant changes were necessitated among the workmen, for only the most robust could endure the effects of that rarified atmosphere. From the eastern entrance to the western exit the tunnel is 1,773 feet in length, while its height is 18 feet, with a width of 16½ feet.

The work was commenced about two years ago and it was pronounced finished on the second day of the present month. While the benefits accruing from the work to the railroad company warranted the expense, it was nevertheless expected or anticipated that one vein or bodies would be encountered. Any hopes of such a nature were not realized, however, for throughout its entire length decomposed granite was the predominant characteristic of the rock. The interior is finished throughout with California red wood, and when completed the aggregate cost of the work was found to be \$208,000. By means of the tunnel Gunnison and all points westward are brought eighty miles nearer to Denver, while the disadvantages accruing from a constant warfare with the snows are greatly diminished, as snow sheds for a short distance from either end of the tunnel will protect the track and permit uninterrupted transit, when this would not be practicable were the road to traverse the labyrinth of canyons necessary to gain the desired point.

To a certain extent railroading at very high altitudes is even now experimental, and the difficulties to be surmounted are more serious than would be imagined from a hasty glance at the subject. Shorter curves and steeper grades than were deemed practicable ten years ago are now constantly and advantageously employed by the mountain roads, and thinking men are beginning to appreciate the advantages to be derived by employing tunnels as a saver of distances, while the danger from floods and snows incident to the traversing of water-course canyons are an important factor in the estimates embodying the original cost and the repairs.—Denver News.

A Terrible Death.

About three months ago the wife of Mr. Kennedy Gray, an engraver, residing at No. 1315 Van Buren street, was bitten by a mad dog, and a few days since hydrophobia set in, resulting in her death yesterday morning. It appears that she discovered the dog, a large black one, on her stoop, and attempted to drive it away, but the brute snapped at her and bit her hand. The rabid canine sprang at her, and she then caught it by a piece of broken rope, which was around its neck. The dog was too heavy for her to throw it off, but she managed to keep it from fastening its teeth in her throat, though, as it snapped from side to side, her hands and arms were severely lacerated.

The brave woman then caught the brute by the lower jaw, and undertook to hold it until help could come, but the dog broke away from her and ran. In the yard it attacked a small dog belonging to the family, but did not succeed in biting it. On the street it succeeded in biting several stray animals before a citizen shot it. One of the dogs bitten has since bitten a lady living in the vicinity, and the neighborhood is greatly excited over the affair. Mrs. Gray went to Van Buren's drugstore and had her wounds cauterized. The wounds healed rapidly, and Mrs. Gray experienced no trouble till last Saturday, when she became sick. The following day she was seized with spasms, and Dr. Philon C. Whidden was summoned. He found the unfortunate lady in a critical condition and with marked symptoms of hydrophobia.

The usual remedies were applied, but nothing could be done to save the lady's life, and what was administered was given simply to alleviate her sufferings. Saturday noon she displayed a great loathing for food, and the sight of water threw her into spasms. The least noise disturbed her, and a breath of air was sufficient to put her into convulsions. She realized the hopelessness of her case from the first, and a few hours before her death called the family about her and talked to them, recalling her life and exhorting them to live a useful future. Her remains will be taken East for interment.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Pretty Western Romance.

A brother and sister have met after a separation of twenty years, and the meeting has been brought about in a most peculiar way. One week ago yesterday the raft steamer Clyde went into Davenport on her way North, and Captain Douglas tied up his boat for awhile in order to permit some of the crew to go ashore and make purchases. Among others who went ashore was Aaron Carter, a raftsmen. The weather was very cold, with a keen, north-west wind. While going along the street Carter met a poorly clad little boy, who was running along, crying bitterly. Carter asked him what was the matter, and the little lad sobbed out: "I'm cold." "Come with me," said Carter, and taking the boy to a clothing store, he bought him a suit of warm clothes and a pair of mittens. He then asked the boy his name. "Aaron Dunlap," was the reply. Carter was thunderstruck. "Aaron Dunlap!" he cried. "Where are your father and mother?" "Father is dead," the boy replied. "Well, take me to your mother, then, as quickly as you can," said Carter. The boy took him to his humble home, and when Carter entered the house the boy's mother rushed into his arms with a shriek that made all the other occupants of the tenement house rush into the hall to see what was the matter. Carter had found a sister whom he had not seen since the year 1862, when he went to war with a Maine regiment.—Davenport Democrat.

Utah and Nevada—Two Miners Tell Their Stories.

A few evenings since a couple of mining men, both strangers to each other, met in the reading room of the Walker House at Salt Lake City, U. T. The conversation turned on the mineral developments of the West, and presently one of the men remarked:

"If you want to see mining on a big scale just go to Southern Utah."

"How big?" said the other quietly.

"Why, the Big Hole Mine, that I am connected with, has the deepest shaft and the biggest workings in the world."

"How deep?" said the little man.

"You can't measure it, because if we stopped work long enough to see how deep the shaft was, it would materially interfere with the bullion product. We dropped a line once and reeled it out until it broke with its own weight. When a boy falls down that shaft he strikes the bottom a grandfather."

"Must have a big pay-roll."

"We used to send the money down to the hands in cases until the workings got so deep that we didn't get the winter account settled until way along in the spring. So we started a bank and telegraphed the money orders. That system saved us an awful wear and tear on the cages. The miners live down there and rear their families. They got an underground city bigger'n Salt Lake, with a regular charter and municipal elections twice a year. They publish two daily papers down there and a literary magazine."

"I never heard of the magazine," said the stranger.

"Of course not, it would be a year old when it got to you. Beside they hold a fair there every year and have horse-racing every Saturday. Finest four-mile track in the world, lit with electric light. No mud, no dust, always in the same condition. Perfect paradise for sports. What do you think of that for a mine?" Here the stranger, who was a Californian, threw his leg carelessly over the arm of a chair, and lighting a fresh cigar, replied in a deep, earnest tone:

"I don't think much of your mine. You work too much for small results. When your mine plays out you have a lot of old machinery on your hands, and where are you? You mine after primitive methods, like all new countries. It takes experience and head work to tackle the industry in the proper shape. With your mine you must be on the ground in person, and have any amount of men to look after this department or that. Now I have a bigger mine than yours. It is located in Story County, somewhere in the northern part, I believe, and I run it quite up to the handle with one or two assistants."

"How deep might the shaft be?" asked the other.

"It might be pretty deep if I allowed the men to rush forward and overdo the thing, but at present there is no shaft at all."

"Hoisting works up?"

"No, no hoisting works—not if I know it. You can fool away a great deal of good hard coin on hoisting works."

"How in thunder do you run your mine?"

"On the assessment plan, sir. That's the latest and most improved method. We have a big map of the mine hung up in the company's office, made by one of the most competent artists on the coast. Now when we have a good map of the lower workings we don't need any works to speak of. We photograph the Savage hoisting works from the top of the Hale & Norcross trestlework—an entirely new view—and call it by our name, the Bullion Brick. I keep a man in Virginia at \$100 a month to superintend the location and write weekly letters, and I stay in San Francisco in my office on Pine Street and levy the assessments every sixty days; that's often as the law allows. I'm the President, Board of Trustees, Secretary, Treasurer and everything—more especially the Treasurer. Of course, I draw salary for all the offices, and when I get through drawing salaries I turn the rest over to the agent in Virginia to pay off the hands. By not employing any hands he saves enough to pay himself. My regular income from that mine is \$200,000 a year and never a pick struck in the ground. This is what I consider scientific mining, sir. You get the silver out of the pockets of the stockholders and leave the vast argentiferous and auriferous deposits in your claim for your children, who can go right ahead and develop the mine just as soon as the public quit putting up, which isn't at all likely to happen. As soon as a man drops on the game he dies, and the newcomers all have to learn for themselves. As long as people are being born in Nevada and California my mine will run on like a chronometer clock."

"But," said the Utah man, "my style of mining keeps a lot of men at work."

"So does mine," quoth the Golden Gate chap. "Thousands of men are working day and night to pay the assessments. It keeps the country as busy as a beehive, and the speaker sauntered into the telegraph office to order assessment No. 36.—Salt Lake Tribune.

—A Philadelphia court has decided that a bequest to fit a young man for the ministry is a gift for a religious purpose, and to be valid must be made at least thirty days before the testator's death. The law requiring this lapse of time in gifts of the kind was intended to prevent persons from doing an injustice to those having natural claims upon them by disposing of their property when at the point of death in a manner tended to propitiate Deity.

—A Massachusetts State prison convict has just been granted a pension of \$1,100 for war services, and has made the money over to his family.